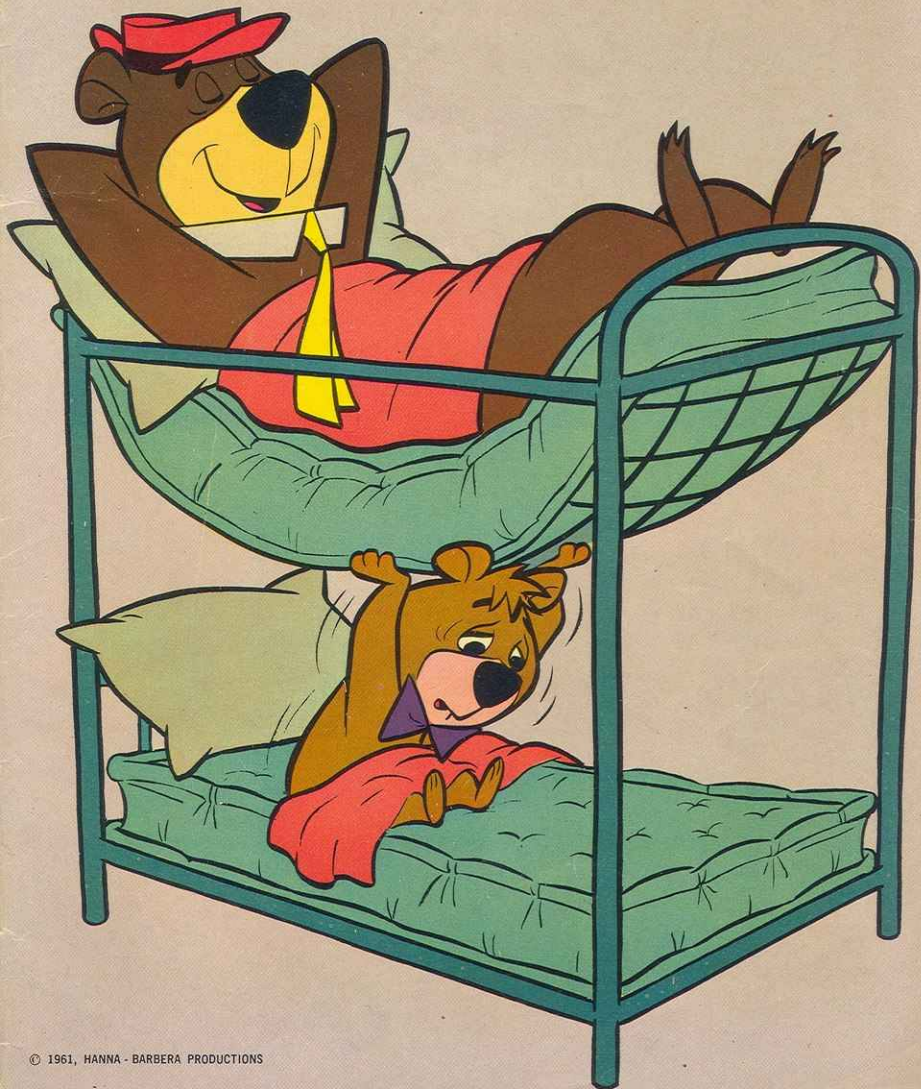




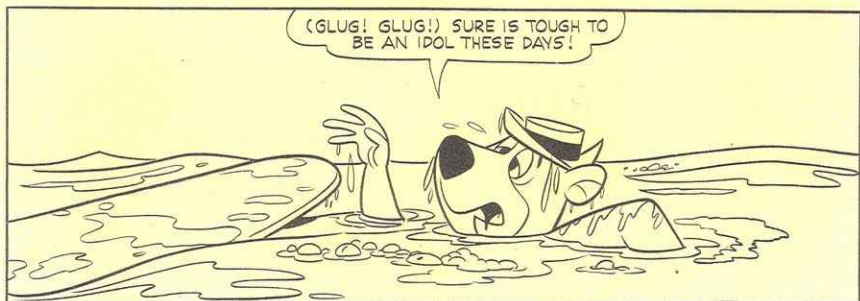
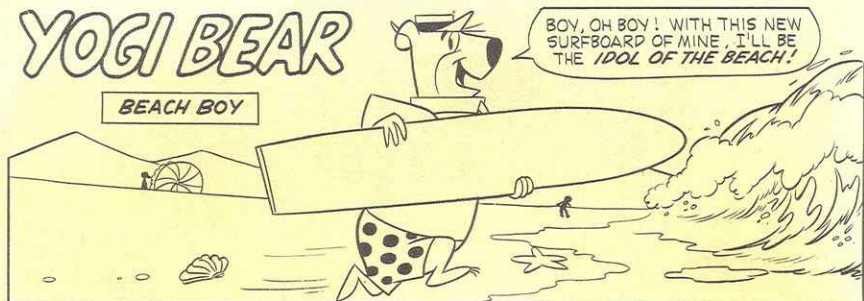
SEPTEMBER

YOGI BEAR



YOGI BEAR

BEACH BOY



Yogi Bear

THE HONEY HASSLE



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YOGI BEAR, No. 4, Aug.-Sept., 1961. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 75c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries \$1.25 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Hanna-Barbera Productions.

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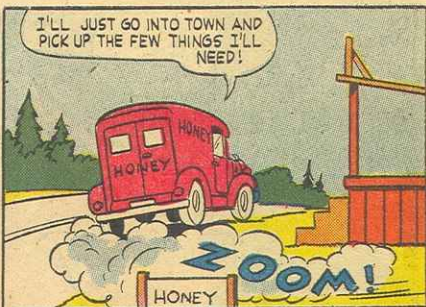
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SEVERAL BEAR-BREAKING HOURS LATER...







THAT NIGHT...

HA, HA! NOW FOR ANOTHER PROFITABLE NIGHT OF HIVE HEISTING!



YIPE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

(ULP!) I DON'T THINK SO! ALL I SEE IS ME!



HALT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, YOU HANDSOME THIEF, YOU!

YIPE! THE DUMB-BUNNY BEAR!



YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!

HAMMM! HE'S GOT A POINT THERE!



ONCE I GET BACK TO THE HONEY STAND AND GET THIS SUIT OFF, NOBODY WILL BELIEVE YOUR STORY!

HONEY STAND? I GET IT! THAT MUST BE THE HONEY HUSTLER FROM ACROSS THE HIGHWAY!



YIPE! HE DITCHED US!

HE WAS RIGHT, YOGI! NONE OF THE OTHER ANIMALS WILL BELIEVE YOU UNLESS YOU CAN CATCH HIM WITH THE GOODS!



I KNOW A SHORT CUT WHERE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HEAD HIM OFF!

PITTO!



HE SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!





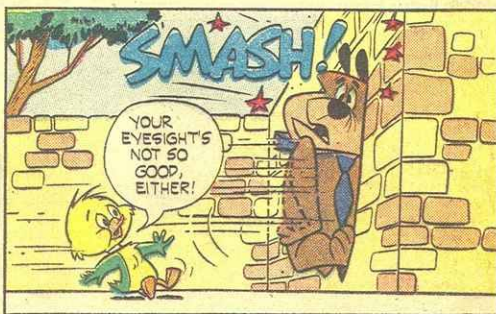
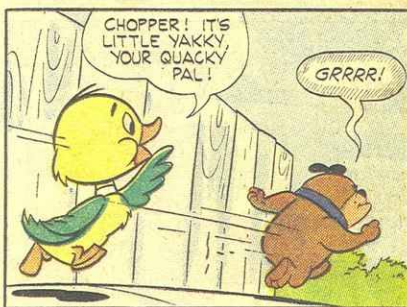


YAKKY
DOODLE

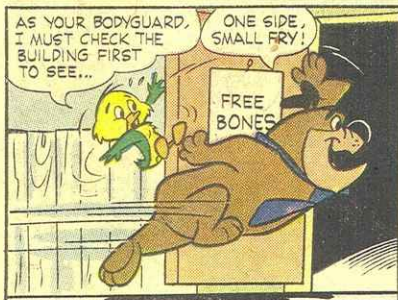
ITTY BITTY BODYGUARD

OH, GOODY! THERE'S MY
FAVORITE BULLDOG BUDDY,
CHOPPER!

YOIKS! IT'S
THAT PESKY
LITTLE DUCK
AGAIN! MAYBE
I CAN AVOID
HIM!









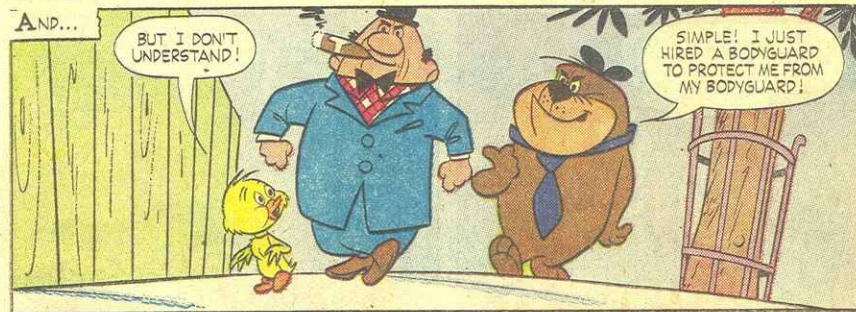
POW!





POW!









Yogi Bear

BING BONG BEAR

HEY! WHO'S THE HALLOWEENER WHO'S BEEN RINGING MY DOOR CHIMES?

YOGI

BING-BONG!

THERE IT GOES AGAIN! IT CAN'T BE MY DOOR CHIMES!

I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM IT!

BING-BONG!

BING-BONG!

IN FACT, THIS IS LIKE BEING SHUT IN A CLOSET WITH IT!

YOGI... YOU'RE A SICK BEAR!

EH? WHY DIDN'T YOU RING BEFORE ENTERING MY PRIVATE OFFICE?

OOOPS! EXCUSE, PLEASE! I THOUGHT I DID! YOU SEE, I'VE GOT A BING-BONG IN MY EARS!

AHA! DIET IS THE CURE FOR THAT... YOU NEED TO REDUCE!

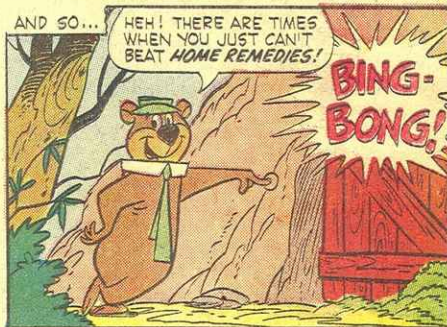
BUT...

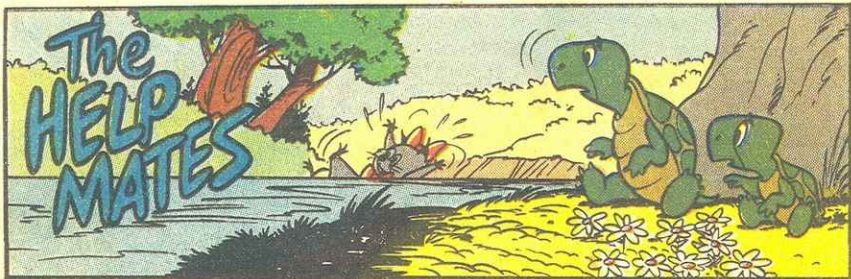
THE WEAKER I GET, THE STRONGER THE BING-BONG!

BING-BONG!









T. Tankhead Turtle and his little pal, Teeny were sunning themselves on the bank of a rushing mountain stream. Suddenly, they heard a cry from out in the water.

"HELP! HELP! Save me, someone!"

T. Tankhead and Teeny looked up. "Gee, Tank," said Teeny. "That's Sissy Squirrel. She must have fallen in. If someone doesn't save her, she'll go right over the roaring waterfalls. What'll we do?"

"Do? There is but one thing to do," T. Tankhead loudly proclaimed. "I will dive in the cold swift water and swim bravely to the rescue of that poor child, though my life and limb be in jeopardy every second."

"Gee, Tank, that's swell, but the water looks awfully rough," warned Teeny.

"It matters not. I would brave any rushing torrent and ford the mightiest of rivers to rescue my little friend from danger. I, T. Tankhead Turtle, have spoken."

And having spoken, T. Tankhead Turtle plunged into the stream. He swam a few strokes, and then the powerful current flipped him over on his back. He shot downstream, his shell riding high in the water like a boat. He was completely helpless.

"HELP! HELP!" cried T. Tankhead. "I'm headed straight for the waterfalllllll..."

And over he went, down, down, down.

A few seconds later, he landed, SPLASH, in a pool at the bottom of the falls. He struggled sputtering to shore.

In a bit, Teeny came running up. "What happened, Tank?" he asked.

"I was a failure, that's what happened," T. Tankhead mourned. "I let Sissy Squirrel down in her hour of need. She called on me for help, and I goofed. Now the poor little thing is gone, and it's all my fault."

"She's not gone," said Teeny.

"Not gone?" cried T. Tankhead.

"Not gone. She climbed up on a big rock in the middle of the stream, just before you went over the falls."

"Oh, that's wonderful news, my boy, just wonderful. But whatever will become of her now. Her plight is still sad. I must save her immediately. T. Tankhead Turtle to the rescue. Hurry, boy. Not a moment to lose."

The pair rushed upstream, where Sissy Squirrel was clinging to the big rock.

"How will you do it?" Teeny asked.

"Elementary, my boy. See those vines hanging from yon tree over there? Well, I'm going to... On second thought, just stick around, and I will give you the superb treat of seeing me in action."

T. Tankhead grasped one of the vines and started to swing over to the rock.

"But, Tank," Teeny said. "I don't think that vine is strong."

Too late. The vine broke, and T. Tankhead Turtle splashed into the water. Fortunately, he was near the big rock, and was able to pull himself up beside Sissy Squirrel. "HELP!" cried T. Tankhead.

"HELP!" cried Sissy Squirrel.

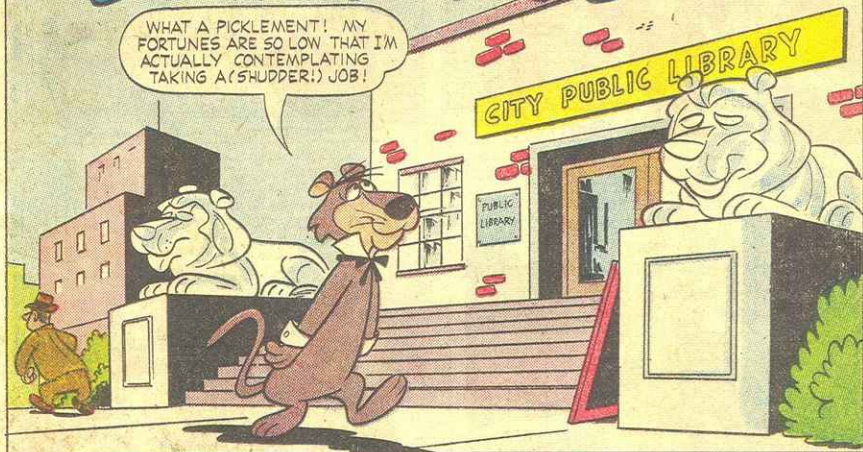
Hastily, Teeny tied together a bunch of vines he found laying on the ground and made a rope. After tying one end to a tree, he coiled up the rope and threw it over to the rock where Sissy and Tankhead were stranded. Then, one at a time, he pulled them through the water to safety.

"Oooh, thank you for saving me," Sissy said admiringly to Teeny.

"Hmmp!" T. Tankhead Turtle pouted to himself. "I do all the work, and he gets all the glory. Ah, well, tomorrow is another day, and after the way this one has gone, I'm rather glad of it."

SNAGGLEPUSS the BOOK BUNGLER

WHAT A PICKLEMENT! MY FORTUNES ARE SO LOW THAT I'M ACTUALLY CONTEMPLATING TAKING A (SHUDDER!) JOB!



EGAD! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A POSITION SUITABLE TO MY HIGH GRADE OF INTELLIGENCE! IT ALSO SOUNDS EASY!



TALLY HO, KEEPER OF THE BOOKS! YOU HAVE JUST HIRED YOURSELF A LIBRARY ASSISTANT!



GGGNGGFFF!

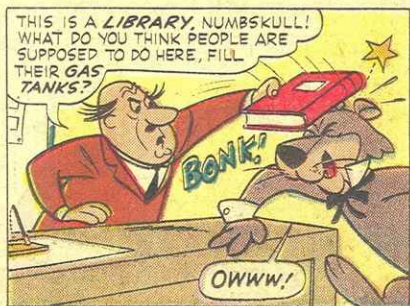
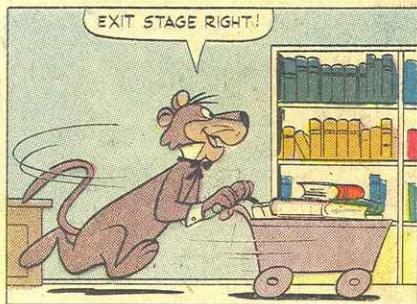
AND YOU HAVE JUST BROKEN THE FIRST RULE FOR LIBRARY ASSISTANTS! (ULP!) I GUESS I WAS JUST CARRIED AWAY!



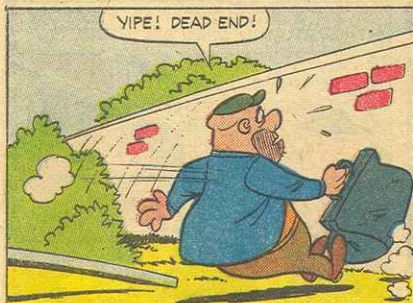
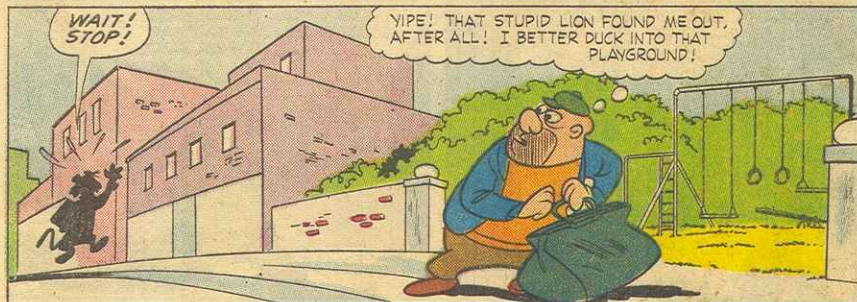
YOU SEE, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WORK IN A PLACE LIKE THIS AND MY LITTLE HEART JUST...

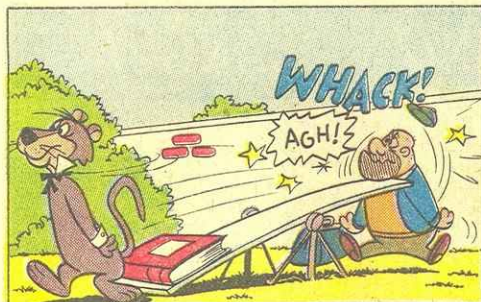


OKAY! CUT THE CORN AND FOLLOW ME!





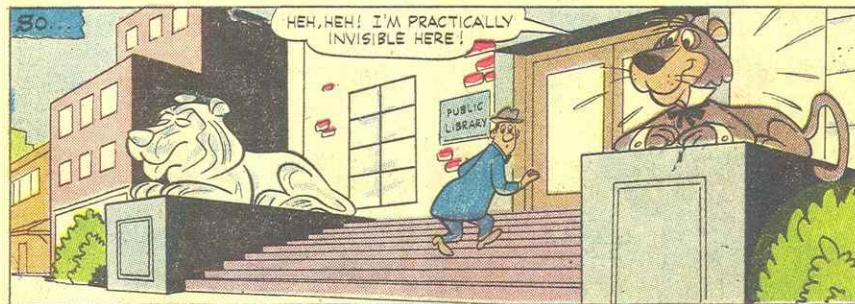




SOUNDS GREAT!



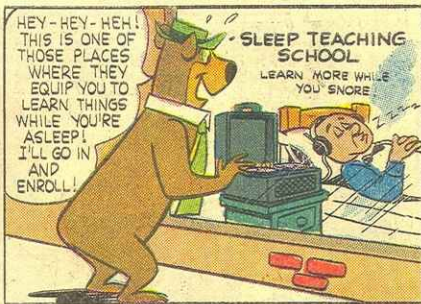
I KNOW THE PERFECT SPOT!



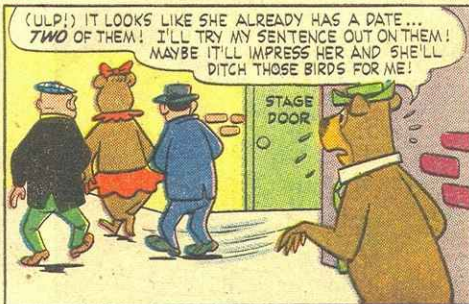
Yogi
Bear

LEARNING the LANGUAGE









YOGI BEAR

BRINGING UP BOO BOO

BOO BOO, I HAVE THOUGHT UP A NIFTY PLAN FOR GETTING GOODIES FROM THE PARK PICKNICKERS!

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, YOGI?

VERY SIMPLE! YOU PUT ON THIS WIG SO PEOPLE WILL THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE GIRL... PEOPLE ALWAYS GIVE LITTLE GIRLS GOODIES BOO BOO!

BUT, YOGI...

PLOP!

NO BUTTS, BOO BOO... NOW, ON YOUR WAY TO THE GOODIES!

IN A FEW MINUTES BOO BOO SHOULD BE BACK WITH AN ARMPFUL OF YUMMIES!

AH! HERE HE COMES NOW... DID YOU GET ANYTHING FROM THE PICKNICKERS, BOO BOO?

YEAH, YOGI... THEY GAVE ME THIS DOLLY!

YOGI BEAR

THE AVERAGE BEE

AH, NOW FOR MY FAVORITE
SWEET... FRESH HONEY
FROM A TREE!

BEING SMARTER THAN THE AVERAGE
BEAR, I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT GETTING STUNG BY BEES!
I SAW THEM ALL FLY TO THE
FLOWER BEDS! (HEE-HEE-HEE!)

SNAP!

YEEOOTCH!

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE
SMARTER
THAN THE
AVERAGE
BEES!

YOGI BEAR

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

DO NOT
FEED THE
BEARS

(SIGH!) PICKNICKERS
ALL OVER THE PARK,
BUT NONE OF 'EM WILL
GIVE ME A NIBBLE
BECAUSE OF THAT
SIGN!

